

JAMES, ALMIRA MOORE AND MARY MURDOCK DUKE



James Duke, eldest son of Jonathan Oldham and Mary Stone Duke, was born in Albany, New York, December 21, 1829. He married Almira Moore on October 10, 1851. They were parents of 11 children: James Moore, Almira Jane, Ethan Allen, Robert Stone, John Calvin, Joseph Moroni, Hejaman, Mahonri M., Lamoni Roy, Bernice Gertrude, and Sarah.

James Duke married Mary Murdoch in October, 1868, as a plural wife. She and James were parents of eight children. James died at Wallsburg on the 20th of May, 1892.

With his parents, James Duke came to Nauvoo in 1840, and as a boy of 11 years he saw and heard Joseph and Hyrum Smith preach many times. He remembered many of the sufferings and persecutions of the Mormon people in and around Nauvoo.

In 1850 the family started for Utah. James was a teamster and hunter. He was taken down with mountain fever and they had to lay over until he was able to travel. They soon overtook the main company.

They lived the first winter in the Twelfth Ward in Salt Lake City, but in the spring of 1851 they moved to Provo and built a home. He worked as a mason and helped to build some of the first buildings in Provo.

In 1860 he came to Heber. He was president of the dramatic association for some years, also a prominent actor in early days, when people had to furnish their own entertainment. He was a drummer in the Territorial Militia during the Black Hawk War, in 1866 and 1867. He sometimes acted as an Indian interpreter. He built the old Heber tithing office and President Hatch's first house in Heber. He also had a farm.

In October, 1868, he married Mary Murdoch as a plural wife, and she bore him eight children, named in their mother's history.

He built a home in Wallsburg for his first wife and family. He was a very friendly man and was one of the main promoters of amusements in early days. He was a member of the High Priests' Quorum, and was a firm believer in the Gospel. Although he never received much of this world's goods, he was rich in kind words and deeds, and the love and goodwill of all his associates.

MARY M. MURDOCK DUKE RYAN



Mary M. Murdoch Duke Ryan was born in a small tent on the bank of a stream about nine miles from Kansas City. A terrible thunderstorm was raging when she was born. She was the third child. The two older children had died a short time before of cholera. The pioneer camp was quarantined for the disease. Mary's mother was very sick, but with the help of the Lord she was soon able to walk and carry her baby to Salt Lake City. It was nine months from the time they left Scotland until they arrived at their destination. They lived in Salt Lake City for eight years before coming to Heber.

She endured a typical pioneer's life in rearing her family. She was a good dressmaker and was able to take care of her family well until they were able to care for themselves. Then she lived with Dr. David Crawford Lindsay, caring for their baby until they left Heber. Later she went to care for David Keith Jr. She took a world tour with the Keiths. She lived with them until young David needed a governess. After returning to Heber she married

William Ryan and lived several happy years until her death.

JONATHAN M. DUKE



Jonathan Murdock Duke's Aunt Nick named him Dick, a name he was called throughout his life.

When he was a small boy he had diphtheria. His brother Archie died of the disease. The only medicine his mother had was alcohol. She would dip a piece of cracker in it and try to make them eat it. He said it was terrible.

Each child had to do his share to help with the living. Dick herded their four cows and as many more as he could get. He took them to the foothills above the cemetery. He did this until he was older and could do more work. He worked one summer for Henry McMullin's mother, who was building a hotel where Ashton's store now stands. For this work he added a room with two small rooms upstairs to their one-room home. His mother was made very happy. He next worked for Will Clegg for lumber and added a room on the back of the house. They thought they were in heaven to have a house that the rain didn't come in.

His mother got very little help from her husband, as he had a plural wife. She washed, ironed, sewed, and anything she could do to keep her family together.

James Duke painted the stake house when it was built and Dick helped him.

He soon quit working with his pap, as they all called their father, and worked for himself. He hauled cordwood and railroad ties for his Uncle Will Clegg out of Thaynes Canyon above Snyderville. They worked until late in the fall. About Christmas he would go to school for about three months.

When Dick was very young he joined a band, old Henry Clegg called it the "band of (ope)", for hope. He played in it until the brass band was organized. He joined this group and played with them until it was disbanded. He was always in an orchestra.

Dick and his wife had a good life together. They worked hard and soon had a good home, the one I still live in. Dick was a kind man, and spent many hours playing for dances and public entertainments. He was a mason and plasterer. I think a good per cent of the early homes and many still standing were built or plastered by him. We lived 51 happy years before his death.

CHRISTINA LINDSAY DUKE



Christina Lindsay Duke, daughter of James and Agnes Watson Lindsay, was born March 5, 1873, at Heber City. She married Jonathan M. (Dick) Duke on July 24, 1891, at Center Creek. Jonathan died October 4, 1942, at Heber.

Christina Lindsay Duke was the daughter of James and Agnes Watson Lindsay. Not long after her birth her father bought a house, where Nettie Coleman now lives, 314 North 5th East Street. The walls were round logs, but were white-washed and looked very well at the time. Mother had two post beds with curtains around them. The floors were bare, but scrubbed as white as snow with sand. Didn't have such a thing as a scrub brush. Everybody had a barrel with water in, and all the wood ashes were added and when they settled to the bottom the water was used as lye to make soap.

Grandpa and grandma lived about two blocks away. There were sages six feet high between and I can remember going through them to their house.

Father bought a farm in Center Creek

and on February 1, 1879, we moved up there on dry, dusty roads. They loaded their belongings on father's wagon, drawn by oxen. Uncle Joe Thomas brought the family in his wagon with a team of horses. Our new home had one room, with two rooms upstairs, and just rafters and shingles overhead. I guess we would have frozen if we had not had full ticks of straw to sleep on. The bread would be frozen, but mother had a steamer and she would steam it for breakfast. At this time there was no coal.

Christena loved to help father with his farm work. In time the farm was cleared and everyone was happy. While attending school in Heber, Christena met Dick Duke and they were married at Teenie's home in Center Creek. There were long tables set on the lawn and a lovely dinner was cooked by Mary and Sarah Jane Lindsay.

Dick and Teenie had a very full life, working together to rear their family. He plastered homes and Teenie papered them. She also ran the Duncan Hotel, had a restaurant, and did very well in the bakery that Teenie sold to Walter Seiter. During the flu epidemic she went from one home after another helping friends and strangers.

Dick died October 4, 1942, and Teenie missed him very much. They reared six children, all living but Carl, who died in 1958.

The children: Minnie (Mrs. Mose Whitaker), Victor (married Emma Jacobs, Harold (married Mary Montgomery), Carl (married Edith Provost), Jean (Mrs. Ford Fisher) and Maybell (Mrs. Merrill Miner).

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ATTEWALL WOOTTON JR.
AND MARGARET ELIZABETH
OHLWILER WOOTTON



Attewall Wootton Jr., son of Attewall Wootton Sr., and Cynthia Jane Jewett. Born October 25, 1864, American Fork. Married Margaret Elizabeth Ohlwiler October 17, 1888, Logan Temple. Died November 6, 1930, Heber.

Margaret Elizabeth Ohlwiler, daughter of Henry and Eliza Jane (Baker Harvey) Ohlwiler, was born October 14, 1866, Heber. Killed in accident May 28, 1952.

Children:

Hazel, died in youth;
Leland, married Alvira Pace;
Roland, married Weda Pelton;
Mrs. Enos (Delma) Reece;
Mrs. Joseph (Edith) Gailey.

Attewall was born in American Fork, October 25, 1864, the oldest child of Attewall Wootton and Cynthia Jane Jewett. His par-

MIDWAY BIOGRAPHIES

ents came to Wasatch County, settling in Midway, when he and his brother, John, were very small boys.

His father, being a teacher, spent much of his time with school work, so when the two small boys were quite young, they began taking care of the farm. Attewall, Jr. grew up under strict and careful training, the effects of which were evident throughout his life. He was taught by example as well as by precept.

His school days were spent mostly under his father's direction. Some time after he had graduated from the eighth grade, when he was about eighteen, his father asked him if he could handle the school at Wallsburg, where three or four teachers had been driven out by the students. He offered to try and finished up the school year successfully. This was his first of many years of teaching.

In 1883 and 84 he attended the Brigham Young Academy, an eventful year for the school when its building burned to the ground. Returning to Midway he began teaching for about \$40 a month.

During the summer months of one year he assisted in the construction of the Stake Tabernacle. As he rode back and forth from Midway on a horse, he had one quite harrowing experience. At that time there was no bridge over Provo River and it had to be forded. While crossing one day during high water, his horse slipped and he was carried down stream, narrowly escaping being drowned by clinging to a clump of bushes.

His romance came about through his father. As superintendent of schools his father was visiting Henry Aird's school. That night at home he happened to remark that Lizzie Ohlwiler was certainly a smart girl. He became interested in this young woman and at a dance in Heber, soon after that, he managed to meet her. Three years later, on October 17, 1888, they were married in the Logan Temple by Marriner W. Merrill.

Attewall was ambitious and industrious, teaching winters and working in the mines or canyons in the summers.

Then followed another year in attendance at the Brigham Young Academy.

In 1903 he received a call for a mission but before he left, his little daughter, Hazel, took diphtheria and died within a week. A month later he left for the South Central States Mission.

Farmer

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One very interesting part of his mission was his work at the World's Fair in St. Louis, Missouri. He was placed at the Utah exhibit where he was to explain and preach the Gospel. He returned home in 1905.

For several years prior to his mission, he had been teaching in Heber. After he returned home he moved his family to Heber where he began teaching again. The remaining years of his teaching service were spent in Heber.

His life was one of service, both as a teacher in school and in the Church. Throughout his life he spent forty-seven years teaching. His students have said of him that he taught not only book learning but high ideals of citizenship and morals.

While he was strict in discipline, he was respected and liked as evidenced by the lasting friendships he formed with many of his students and by their tokens of esteem, gifts of many varieties.

In his service with the Church he acted as a member of the Stake Sunday School Board, and held the position of Stake Sunday School Superintendent for a number of years. He was also Stake Religion Class Supervisor. At the time of his death he was a member of the Stake High Council.

His life of service was finished on November 6, 1930, after several years of failing health.

Lizzie was born in Heber on October 14, 1866. Her earliest memories were of her school days which were spent in a little rock school house where the First Ward Chapel now stands. Her teachers were Elisha Jones, William and Henry Chaturm, William Buys and Henry Aird.

When nineteen she met Attewall Wootton, Jr., a young school teacher. They were married three years later.

The young couple moved into a brick four-room house in Midway which was built by Attewall for his bride.

During the years while her husband served on his mission, Lizzie served as president of the Primary in Midway besides caring for her family, boarding two lady school teachers and caring for the farm and stock with the help of the two small boys of fourteen and twelve.

She was a splendid homemaker. Her flower gardens were lovely. She proved a strength and help to her husband, her family and her community.

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On April 1, 1906 upon Attewall's return, the family moved to Heber.

Following her husband's death she lived alone in her home, but she had many interests. She enjoyed keeping her home lovely and her yard beautiful with flowers. She spent some of her time visiting friends and family and in gathering the records and genealogy of her family.

While most of her life was spent caring for her family, she had through all these years been very active in church work. She was always very deeply religious, even in girlhood and had given many years of service to the Church. She joined the Relief Society shortly before her marriage and was a teacher in the Midway Relief Society for nearly 16 years. She also worked in the primary there as a teacher and as president.

After she moved to Heber she became an aide to Jeanette McMillan on the Primary Stake Board. In 1908 she became an aide to Josephine Broadbent, serving in this capacity for five years. In 1913 she was chosen first counselor to Sister Josephine Broadbent. In 1914 the Primary was reorganized and she became a counselor to Nellie DeGraff. This position she held for four years. She then was chosen as a counselor to Elizabeth Hicken in the Heber 3rd Ward Relief Society.

In 1922 she became President of the Relief Society, which office she held until 1930.

Her life ended on May 28, 1952, in a fatal vehicle accident in which her daughter Edith, who was so very close to her mother in life accompanied her in death.